A LETTER

From IRELAND to an Honourable *Citizen* of LONDON:

Communicated to the Lord Mayor.

SIR,

YOurs I have received, and find that the condition of Affaires in *England* is ſtill dubious, and no judgement to be made whether party ſhall Govern and prevail, we are here it ſeems in no ſuch perplexities being not obliged by Eſtates unduly purchaſed to continue their diſtractions any longer, which you may ſee in the enſuing relation.

On *Tueſday* being the 13. of this inſtant, about four of the clock in the evening, here was a very ſad uproar, and the Citizens very much afrighted with the comming into the City of ſeveral Troops of Horſe with ſome companies of Foot; the Horſe men being ready drawn, both ſword and piſtol, All crying out for a Free Parliament, and a Settlement of the old Proteſtant Religion, according unto the Laws and Eſtabliſhment of ſeveral Parliaments; the Foot likewiſe with lighted Matches, all things being in a readineſs; the Deſign was ſo laid by thoſe men that were the principal heads, as to this enterprize; Namely, Sir *Theophilus Jones*, Col. *Werden*, Col. *Bridges*, Lieut. Col. *Warren*, Major *Warren*, with divers other inferiour Officers; that when they had notice from the Caſtle by firing three Guns, that then they ſhould ſecure the Commiſſioners, who ſat in councel at the cuſtom Houſe, that being a certain token that the caſtle was then their own; capt. *Joeir*, capt. *Bond*, with their companies, entred the caſtle by a ſoft knocking at the Gates, one of their men the Sentinel opening the dore, they preſently thruſt in, very ſuddenly ſurpriſed all within it, and turned capt. *Laurences* company out, ſo that now they have the caſtle in poſſeſſion: the names of thoſe that are ſeiſed on and made their priſoners, are col. *John Jones* and *Miles Corbit*, Eſq. Sir *Matthew Tomlinſon*, col. *Richard Laurence*, Lieut. col. *Hen. Johns*, Mr. *Standiſh*, Treaſurer, and Capt. *Tombs* the Store-keeper of the Caſtle; there came into the Caſtle five hundred Barrels of Gunpowder but on Monday: the officers and ſouldiers in this City are unanimouſly conſenting to what hath been done; and by the ſymptomes of joy are ſhewn in all parts of this City the citizens ſeem to be very well pleaſed, for there was Bon-fires in all the ſtreets, Bells ringing; and I verily believe there never was ſo ſudden a ſurprizall ſince the creation: and in all this action there hath not been one man kill'd nor wounded, nor no injury proffered to any man. We expect much an account from *London* of the ſtate of affairs there; and we hope we have taken the readieſt way towards a ſettlement, having no other intention then to be inſtrumentall to forward that long deſired peace, which the Lord of his mercy grant us, and proſper all the actions and councels conducing thereunto. No more at preſent from

Your humble ſervant

W. P.